

53  
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BATMAN

THE CAT'S TALE

RECEIVED

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HOWIE HORWITZ

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THE CAT'S TALE

OPENING:

FADE IN:

EXT. ESTABLISHING SHOT PRISON NIGHT (STOCK)

A huge penitentiary.

EXT. CLOSE ON STONE WALL, PLAQUE, IN DIMNESS

A LIGHT FLASHES ON - projecting the illuminated image of a CAT on the wall, and the plaque. The Plaque reads: "GOTHAM STATE PENITENTIARY - WOMEN'S DIVISION".

CLOSE ON SLASHER, CAT

SLASHER is one of the Catwoman's Catpack; he wears black, he is masked, he wears black gloves. When he flexes his hands - the gloves sprout claws. He's holding a Catlamp, which is a flashlight over the lens of which has been affixed the image of a cat - ergo the projection. He holds a black cat, wearing a collar filled with gadgets. Slasher tilts his head back - and CATERWAULS

INT. PRISON CELL

CATWOMAN is pacing her cell, with tense, lithe, catlike strides. At the OS CATERWAUL - she whirls. There's a single window, very high. She bounds up, almost running up the wall, seizes the bars, MEOWS. Another, answering MEOW. Catwoman laughs - drops down. As she does, HEAVY FOOTSTEPS, RUNNING UP, OS.

ANGLE ON CELL DOOR

As Catwoman turns, a GUARD shows up. In line with Warden Crichton's progressive tendencies, this Guard is dressed like your maiden aunt - but looks incongruously like Bronco Nagurski in dimity.

GUARD

What's this meowing, Catwoman!

CATWOMAN

(mockingly)

Full moon, tonight, Blodgett. I feel like a singing!

BLODGETT (GUARD)  
I'm warning you, Catwoman, don't try  
to pussyfoot around me!

CATWOMAN  
Relax, Blodgett. You're jumpy as a -  
mouse.  
(smiles)  
I'll ~~x~~ take a little catnap.

She crosssss back to her g bunk, stretches out. Blodgett  
glares in for another moment, then readjusts her mobcap,  
strides away.

CLOSER ON CATWOMAN

She smiles in contempt. OS, a SOFT MEOW. Catwoman  
bounds up,

ANGLE PAST HER ON WINDOW

She MEOWS BACK, very softly, and the black cat leaps  
~~down~~ through the window, into her arms. Catwoman  
strokes it, PURRING.

CATWOMAN  
Hello, pussycat....

The Cat PURRS BACK. Catwoman chuckles, removes its  
collar, and opens the collar, which shakes out into  
a black garment, as well as yielding several gadgets.  
Catwoman CHUCKLES, begins to remove her prison garb.

XXXINT. PRISON CELL BLOCK DESK AREA

Blodgett's on the phone, at the desk.

BLODGETT  
(eannestly)  
...but I don't like it, Warden!  
Catwoman's a tricky tabby if there  
ever was one!

WARDEN'S VOICE (FILTER)  
Patience, Guard Blodgett. I'm convinced  
we're domesticating her - gradually.

BLODGETT  
Maybe so - but -

She stops at a WILD, TRIUMPHANT MEOW, OS. Blodgett leaps  
up, whirls, races for the cells.

WARDEN'S VOICE (FILTER)  
Blodgett, What's all that yowling,  
Blodgett!

INT. CELL

Catwoman is now done up in her costume, mask, gadgets. She's busily working a cat's cradde, between her hands, as Blodgett pounds up to the cell door.

BLODGETT

What's all this! What's that!

Catwoman smiles - steps right up to the bars, holds out the cat's cradle.

CATWOMAN

Haven't you ever seen a cat's cradle, Blodgett?

BLODGETT

Aimme that!

She reaches in - Catwoman laughs - and YANKS THE CAT'S CRADLE shut on Blodgett's wrist, pulling her up against the bars. Holding the cradle with one hand, Catwoman snatches the keys from Blodgett's belt, then steps back. Blodgett opens her mouth to yell - and Catwoman points a gloved catclaw at Blodgett - a PUFF, and it emits a gas cloud. Blodgett GASPS, slumps. Catwoman chuckles, and proceeds to fit the key into the lock. The Cat leaps onto her shoulder - PURRS, as she LAUGHS.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

on his phone, listening  
Gordon is ~~waxing~~ anxiously. Chief OHARA is trying to work the cat's cradle - unsuccessfully. Others stand by.

GORDON

(into phone)

Well keep at it!

(hangsup)

Not a trace! Catwoman has vanished - out of the penitentiary - into the night!

OHARA

That feline fiend in feminine form!  
(gestures, becoming entangled in cat's cradle)

And I warrant you, she's purring over some cunning plot at this moment!

GORDON

I agree, Chief OHara. And there's only one man alive capable of clipping Catwoman's claws!

OHARA  
The Caped Crusader!

GORDON  
(at ~~Batphone~~ Redhotline)  
Right!

He lifts it - presses the button.

INT. BRUCE'S STUDY CLOSE ON BATPHONE

VOICE (OS)  
Meanwhile, in Stately Wayne Manor,  
Home of Millionaire Bruce Wayne,  
and his young ward, Dick Grayson...

The Batphone GLOWS, RINGS.

WIDER ANGLE

Alfred hurries to the phone, picks it up, listens.

ALFRED  
I'll call him, sir.

INT. WAYNE LIVINGROOM

Bruce is pretending to read a paper, but is actually watching Dick, and his girlfriend JANIE, as they play blind man's buff. Janie, blindfolded, is fumbling around, as Dick evades her, laughing merrily.

DICK  
Over here, Janie!

JANIE  
Where,

She reaches out. At this moment, AUNT HARRIET ENTERS, with a tray of lemonade and cookies.

AUNT HARRIET  
Lemonade and cookies, children,

DICK  
That's great, Aunt Harriet!

He stops dodging, and Janie grabs him, whips off her blindfold.

JANIE  
Tag!

DICK  
(goodnaturedly)  
I guess you win.

JANIE  
(seeing cookies)  
Oh, yum!

BRUCE  
I think I'll have some, too.

Alfred ENTERS, COUGHS.

ALFRED  
Beg pardon, sir. You are wanted.

DICK  
Wow -

He sees Janie - and stops. Bruce steps into the breach smoothly.

BRUCE  
I imagine it's about our - ah -  
medical checkups. We have an  
appointment today.

DICK  
Oh - sure! If you'll excuse me,  
Janie.

JANIE  
But we were going to play some more  
Blind Man's Buff!

BRUCE  
And so you shall. Alfred,

ALFRED  
Of course.  
(bows, places the blindfold on  
his tray, holds it to Janie)  
Your blindfold, Miss.

Janie takes it - as Bruce and Dick exit hastily.

INT. STUDY

Dick closes the door, as Bruce snatches up the Batphone.

BRUCE  
What? She escaped! We'll be right there.  
(he hangs up)

DICK  
She?

BRUCE  
(working bust of Shakespeare)  
Catwoman!  
(turns)  
To the Batpoles!

FADE OUT:

ACT ONE:

FADE IN:

EXT. FULLSHOT BATMOBILE DRIVING THROUGH GOTHAM CITY DAY(STOCK)  
TITLES AND CREDITS OVER.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

As Batman and Robin enter, Gordon and OHara turn,  
exited, Gordon shaking Batman's hand.

GORDON

Thank heaven you're here, Batman!  
(shaking Robin's hand)  
And you, Boy Wonder.

BATMAN

Catwoman, eh?

OHARA

The lareenous lynx herself!

ROBIN

How'd she escape?

GORDON

A trained Siamese, in through the bars of  
the window.

BATMAN

An oriental midget?

GORDON

No, Caped Crusader - a cat.  
Carrying equipment.

OHARA

(picks up cat's cradle)  
She used this to trap the Guard -  
gassed her way out - and vanished.

ROBIN

Leaving no clues,

OHARA

Nothin' but a this cat's cradle  
string.

(tries it, falls)

And at doesn't even work right!

ROBIN~~K~~x

Here - let me show you how.

He takes the cord from OHara, as Batman turns to Gordon.

BATMAN

You've searched her old haunts,

GORDON

Every back-fence and alley hideout  
in Gotham City - with no results!

ROBIN

Holy mare's nest - this string just  
won't work!

BATMAN

What - ~~a~~ -

GORDON

Her cat's cradle -

Batman alerts, takes the string from Robin - feels it,  
reacts.

BATMAN

Of course not, Commissioner!  
This isn't string - it's wire!  
Recording wire!  
(holds it up)  
This is a message!BATFLIP TO:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

As the wire's threaded into a recording machine. Batman  
nods - turns it on.

CATWOMAN'S VOICE (FILTER)

Meeoowww.....

(LAUGHS)

Congratulations Batman - and that  
insufferable little puppy - the Boy  
Wonder!

(beat)

You've puzzled out my playback ploy -  
But by the time you untangle this  
snare - I'll be fur, fur away!

(beat)

Meeowww.....

And it STOPS. OHara blinks. Gordon looks baffled, shakes  
his head.



OHARA

There's some meaning behind that message.

GORDON

Maybe she's just leaving Gotham City. She did say she'd be far, far away...

BATMAN

No! She said she'd be fur, fur away!

ROBIN

FUR! And she said it twice - which means furs.

GORDON

Furs! Great Scott! We're furnishing police protection for a TV show this afternoon! A fashion premiere - organized by "Damsel" Magazine - and featuring fabulous furs!

OHARA

Sure. They're worth a fortune -

BATMAN

That means they're worth the questionable cupidity of - Catwoman!  
(to Robin)

Let's go!

And out they race.

BATDISSOLVE TO:

EXT. TV SOUND STAGE DAY

The Red Light's on. A ROAR, the BATMOBILE ROARS INTO SHOT, halts. Batman and Robin leap x out. Robin starts to open the door - but Batman stops him - points at the sign: "No Entrance when Red Light is Flashing". Robin looks shamefaced, nods. The light goes off - and in they go.

INT. SOUND STAGE DAY

As Batman and Robin ENTER, they attract the attention of a covey of MODELS, all gorgeous, all clad in fur coats - and high-heeled slippers, but nothing else. The girls turn, squealing.

GIRL ONE

Oooh! Look - It's the Dynamic Duo!

GIRL TWO  
Is it really you, Batman,

GIRL THREE  
And the Boy Wonder,

BATMAN  
Yes - and we're here on very serious,  
not to say urgent, business. Are those  
coats genuine fur,

GIRL ONE  
Absolutely. See the label.

She opens the coat - her back to CAMERA. Batman seizes  
Robin, turns him quickly.

BATMAN  
Miss! Your word is sufficient!

GIRL ONE  
Sorry, Batman. I only wanted to help.

BATMAN  
And you can. By telling me - which  
item in the collection is most valuable.

GIRL ONE  
Oh. That one. The sable.

GIRL TWO  
Imperial sable.

GIRL THREE  
Insured for a cool quarter million.

GIRL ONE  
They're getting it ready now.

She points, Batman smiles, and with Robin moves off.

ANGLE ON SET

Cameras are on a set of a snow-covered wildenress. A  
large sled is in the set, and a WOMAN is arranging a  
huge sable coat over the back of the set, as a TRAINER  
fastens two SLED DOGS to the traces. The DIRECTOR  
looks at the scene, nods. He wears puttees, uses a megaphone.

DIRECTOR  
All righ6. ~~Thisxxxxxxx~~  
Move the sable up a little.  
(as WOMAN does)  
Fine. Now - this is a take.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN

That's the sable coat -

ROBIN

And I'll bet the Catwoman's licking  
her chops at it - somewhere around here.  
(looks around)

But where,

BATMAN

Don't worry, Robin. If she  
appears - we'll collar her!

WIDER ANGLE

DIRECTOR

Okay - Quiet now!

Everybody falls silent.

CAMERA PANS OVER MODELS, STAGEHANDS, ETC. HOLDS ON ONE MODEL.

This one, oddly, is wearing a ~~xxx~~ very long ~~xxx~~ leopard  
coat - and has her back to the others. As we watch,  
she steps behind some scenery.

CLOSE SHOT BEHIND SCENERY

Inside that leopard coat - is Catwoman! And waiting for  
her - her black cat. Catwoman picks up the cat.

CATWOMAN

Now - Felice darling - remember  
~~xxx~~ your instructions...

The Cat MEOWS. Catwoman smiles, looks out.

HER POV ON SET

The Trainer leaves the dogs - the Director steps back -  
the Camera~~s~~ begin GRINDING.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Watching, intently.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

She LAUGHS - and releases the Cat. It races off.

FULLSHOT SET

As the Cat runs in front of the sled dogs. They BARK -  
Race after it - dragging the sled - and the Sable!

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN  
 Af Stop that sled!

He and Robin race after it.

CLOSE ON BATWOMAN

She WHISTLES SOFTLY, and two of her aides: SLASHER, and SCRATCHER. both in black, wearing the Catgloves, show up. Each of them takes an end of the flat behindx which they stand. Catwoman looks at them, then MEEOWS.

ANGLE ON SLED, DOGS, CAT

The Dogs BARKING, after the cat. Then - the OS, MEOW.

CLOSE ON BATWOMAN, BEHINKD FLATS

As the Cat leaps into her arms. A moment later, the dogs bring x the sled by - BARKING. Catwoman flips up one hand - a whip appears in it, she CRACKS it down - cowing the dogs, and simultaneously, grabs the sable.

ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Racing for the sled.

ANGLE ON CATWOMAN, HER GANG

CATWOMAN  
 Now!

Scratcher andSlasher heave -

MED.SHOT BATMAN, ROBIN

As the flat falls toward them! Robin starts to dodge bagck - but Batman grabs him.

BATMAN  
 No - through it!

And the Daryng Duo CRASH through the flimsy flat.

ANGLE ON OTHER SIDE OF FLAT

~~axx~~axxAs they RIP THROUGH - and stop, look around. Robin points.

THEIR POV ON CATWOMAN, HER GANKG AT DOOR

Just whipping out, Catwoman carrying the sable coat.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN  
Stand back, Robin!

He whips out his Batarang - aims - hurls.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN, SLASHER

She's outside - Slasher's carrying the leopardskin coat - and as she BATARANG whips toward them - she grabs Slasher, yanks him away. The Batarang whips about the coat - but Catwoman and her gang are gone! OS, an ENGINE ROARS.

MED.SHOT BATMAN, ROBIN

Robin races over to the door - heaves on it. It's locked. Batman comes up - picks up the coat.

BATMAN  
Too late, they're gone.  
(picks up coat)  
And we're left holding the coat.

ROBIN  
There's only one word for it  
all: Catastrophe!

BATDISSOLVE TO:

INT. CATPACK HIDEOUT

The motif, naturally, is feline. Catwoman is curled up in a sort of throne, the sable coat tossed over the rear of the throne; she caresses it from time to time. Near her is KITTEN, young, somewhat naive, but trying. Around her are the Catpack: SLASHER, SCRATCHER, RIP and CLAW. To one side is a very small one: CATSPAW. Catwoman laughs, caresses the sable.

CATWOMAN  
Cream! Pure ~~xxx~~ crreeamm...

She laughs again, SNAPS her fingers. KITTEN produces a long slim cigar, a lighter, as Catwoman starts to smoke.

SLASHER  
Two hunnert an' fifty grand.  
That's a lotta catnip!

CATWOMAN  
Chicken feed, Slasher.

KITTEN

But - why take it then, Catwoman,

CATWOMAN

(amused)

Kitten, touch it.

Kitten rubs the fur, smiles, PURRS.

CATWOMAN (CONT)

That's one reason.

(rises abruptly, catlike)

The other: I needed Batman bait!

RIP

We're gonna take on the Caped Crusader,

CLAW

And - the Boy Wonder,

CATWOMAN

And chop 'em into catmeat!

(pacing)

They're meddlers; they rub my fur the wrong way.

SLASHER

Sure. Always sticking their whiskers in where they ain't needed.

SCRATCHER

~~We~~ Unfair to us criminal element.

CATSPAW

(in a small voice)

We should call the S.P.C.A.

CATWOMAN

(HISSES for silence)

Of course! It's my nature to slink - to stalk - to pounce - to seize!

(turns)

I need pretty things.

(strokes coat)

Furs.

KITTEN

Jewels,

CATWOMAN

Gold - silver - sparkling things. Coins to clink - money to rustle - Silk for my skin - emeralds to match my eyes.

(proudly)

The best of everything - for the best of her breed!

(plaintively)

I need all these!

SLASHER  
(loyally)  
Sure you do!

Catwoman whirls, SPITTING in fury, arches her back -  
raises her gloved hands - claws glinting as they come out.

CATWOMAN  
And I'll claw out Batman's eyes  
to get them!

SCRATCHER  
Right!

General ASSENT.

KITTEN  
Ooooh!

BATWOMAN  
And that is why I built a  
better Battrap.

CATSPAW  
With - the coat,

CATWOMAN  
Of course! I took this one -  
(pats sable)  
And left him mine, in return.  
(chuckles)  
My leopardskin coat. It should  
fit Batman like a coffin!

BAT FLIP TO:

INT. BATCAVE MED.SHOT

AN bank of the usual enigmatic machines. Robin and  
Batman are at separate machines - and each has a  
section of the leopardskin coat. Robin's working on  
buttons, Batman on the coat itself.

CLOSE ON ROBIN AT ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ BATRRISM

Robin turns a switch - the Button glows - and an rainbow  
of colors projects onto a screen. Robin HUMS, as he  
runs through controls.

ROBIN  
15,000 angstrom level - check  
wave ~~xx~~ frequency -  
(alerts)  
Batman!

ANGLE PAST ROBIN ON BATMAN

BATMAN  
(turns)

Yes, Robin.

ROBIN  
This button isn't bone at all!  
It's plastic.  
(looks at it, turns a knob)  
Trade name: Pearlite.

BATMAN  
As I suspected.

Robin hurries over to Batman, and the coat.

ROBIN  
Gosh - you've lit on something.  
I can tell.

BATMAN  
Right, Chum.

CLOSER ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN, BATANALYZER

Batman snips off a piece of fur, a bit of lining, then  
feeds them into slots in the machine, touches buttons.  
A HUM, BLINKING LIGHTS - a CLICK, a BELL.

BATMAN  
The buttoxns are plastic.  
The lining:

Touches a button. A sign lights up: Nylon.

ROBIN  
Nylon!

BATMAN  
And the "fura" itself is -  
(touches another button)  
Treslan!

As ax~~light~~ the word lights up: TRESLAN.

ROBIN  
Holy chem~~istry~~ set! It's fake!

BATMAN  
Right. Fake fur. High fashion. And  
a coat of this quality isn't available  
everywhere.



ROBIN  
But how'll we find out -

BATMAN  
Robin. Think, boy. Who sponsored  
~~xxxxxx~~ today's fashion spectacular.  
What organization is Gotham City's  
home of High Fashion!

ROBIN  
"Damsel" Magazine,

BATMAN  
Exactly. (whirls)  
Let's go!

FULLSHOT BATCAVE

As they leap into the Batmobile.

EXT. STOCK FOOTAGE:

Batmobile racing out and away.

BATDISSOLVE TO:

~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ INT. CLOSE ON DOOR DAY

A sign identifies it as the Executive Editorial Offices  
of DAMSEL; MADAME FELICE, Editor. Batman and Robin  
ENTER SHOT, KNOCK.

INT. OFFICE

High fashion. Several Models in hipboots. A number of  
mannequins about. Bolts of cloth. Sketches. A wig  
on a wire mannequin, like a Calder ~~xxx~~ wire sculpture.  
Mx FELICE, at the desk, is blonde, wearing a golden  
smock, bright redpframed spectacles. She looks up  
at the KNOCK.

FELICE  
Entrez.

The door opens - the Models GASP, as Batman and Robin  
stride in.

FELICE  
Batman - and Robin. "Damsel"  
is honored.  
(to the Models)  
Another time, children.

The Models exit, ogling the Dynamic Duo. Felice starts to rise.

BATMAN

Please don't get up. We're here on business.

ROBIN

Yeah. Funny business. Like one snitched sable.

FELICE

Ah. The coat.

(shakes her head)

Tragique. But fortunately- insured.

BATMAN

There's another coat we'd like some information on.

(produces a bit of fur, lining, a button)

This.

He puts the bits on her desk. Felice looks surprised, examines them carefully.

FELICE

But - this is a fake fur.

(looks up)

Of the highest quality.

BATMAN

I deduced that.

(grimly)

Do you know ~~xxxxx~~ who manufactures this material.

FELICE

But of course.

(lifts fur)

Only one firm: Perfect Fur Company.

ROBIN

Hear that, Batman. Purrfect Fur!

BATMAN

I agree. It has the ring of a Catwoman cover!

FELICE

Catwoman! Is she to do with this affair~~x~~, then?

ROBIN

She sure is.

FELICE  
Sacre bleu! The address then:  
Number Three Kit Street.

BATMAN  
Kit Street, eh.  
(nods)  
I'm not surprised.

ROBIN  
That's a pretty shady neighborhood.

BATMAN  
Perfect prowling ground - for Catwoman.  
(beat)  
But will pinch those plunderous paws!  
(to Felice)  
Madame Felice - our thanks.

FELICE  
(rising)  
No, Batman. We thank you!  
(smiles)  
Every law-abiding citizen stands  
foursquare behind the Dynamic Duo!

ROBIN  
Gee - that's good to hear!

BATMAN  
And better to act on! Let's go!

They whirl, head for the door.

FELICE  
Good luck!

She smiles, waves.

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO BEHIND FELICE

Revealing a long, black tail, lashing, from beneath her smock.  
It is - CATWOMAN! She waves at the unsuspecting pair,  
as they exit. And as the door closes, she LAUGHS -

FELICE  
Good luck indeed! You'll need it!

And she whirls, races for the rear door, pulling off the  
smock as she runs.

BAT FLIP TO:

EXT. FULLSHOT WAREHOUSE DAY

Dark, Gloomy, apprently deserted. But a freshly-painted sign reads! "PERFECT FUR CO." and an arrow points to a door: "THIS WAY IN." However - the number over the door is 33 - not "~~#~~3". A moment, and the Batmobile ROARS INTO SHOT, halts. Batman and Robin leap out.

CLOSER ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN

There is ~~xis~~! Gosh - it's thirty-three. Not Number Three. ~~Thax~~ She must've made a mistake.

BATMAN

And we've lost time.

ROBIN

Then let's ~~xxx~~ go - there's the entrance.

BATMAN

Not so fast, Robin. It's just a little too carefully marked.

ROBIN

You think it could be a trap,

BATMAN

(nods grimly)

A cat-trap.

(unlimbering Batarang)

We'd better do some - window-shopping.

Robin smiles assent, as the Batman hurls it up.

CLOSE AT ~~KB~~BATARANG AT WINDOW, BY END OF SIGN

Coiling around a sign support.

MED.SHOT WALL

As the Intrepid Ascenders climb up.

ANGLE DOWN ON BATMAN, ROBIN, FROM POV OF ROOF

As they enter the window.

CLOSE ON SLASHER, ON ROOF

Looking down.

HIS POV ON ROBIN GOING INTO WINDOW

CLOSE ON SLASHER

He grins - turns, MEOWS, through cupped hands.

WHIP PAN AND TILT TO STREET

As there's an ANSWERING MEOW. Catwoman APPEARS, with RIP in tow. She waves, smiles.

ANGLE UP ON SLASHER

He gestures an "OKAY" and ducks down, out of sight.

~~XXXX~~ INT. BUILDING CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN ON CATWALK

They look around.

THEIR POV ON BUILDING INTERIOR

Piles of fur, tables, and workmen - actually the CATBAKK in a laboring disguisex - at work.

CLOSE ON ROBIN, BATMAN

ROBIN  
(low-voiced)  
It all seems on the level.

BATMAN  
(grimly)  
I want a closer look at the patterns they're cutting!

Robin nods, and they move off.

EXT. CLOSE ON BATMOBILE, CATWOMAN, RIP

They come up to the Batmobile. Catwoman holds Rip back. Rip carries a case.

CATWOMAN  
Wait. The Batalarm is set -  
so we'll have to work very carefully -  
(beat)  
Insulated gloves.

Rip opens the case, hands her gauntlets. She puts them on. Then she leans into the car, very cautiously, peers.

HER POV ON COMPARTMENT

Clearly marked: "EMERGENCY SPARE BATBELTS"

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN, RIP

CATWOMAN  
That's it. Extension claws.

Rip hands her a set of tongs - ending in claws. Catwoman reaches with them, touching nothing, and pulls open the compartment, revealing two Batbelts.

CATWOMAN

There they are!

She reaches in, and very cautiously tongs out the Batbelts - drops them into Rip's case.

CATWOMAN (CONT)

Now. The Fake Batbelts!

Rip fishes out two identical belts, hands them over, shakes his head, puzzled.

RIP

I'm confused, Catwoman. The Caped Crusaders are already wearing their Batbelts. These are just spares!  
(pats his case)

CATWOMAN

(hisses)

Cretin! Mouse-brain!

(puts in fake Batbelts)

You've been eating cheese again!

(closes compartment)

When I set a Cattrap - it's got to be perfect!

Stands back, strips off gauntlets,

RIP

I still don't get it.

Catwoman HISSES, SLAPS him with the gauntlets, drops them in his case.

CATWOMAN

You just have. And I hope it jarred some brains into you!

(turns)

Come along. Now - the first phase! Of my little cat-and-mouse game!

She heads for the building, Rip following.

INT. BUILDING MED.SHOT

Batman and Robin come down the last steps, cross toward the tables. A workman turns - and it's SLASHER.

BATMAN

Slasher!

Another one turns: SCRATCHER. Then the rest of the pack.

ROBIN

And Scratcher!

(sees them all)

Holy dogfight! We're surrounded!

CATWOMAN'S VOICE (OS)  
That's right, Boy Wonder!

Robin and Batman whirl.

ANGLE PAST CATPACK, BATMAN AND ROBIN, ON DOOR, CATWOMAN, RIP

CATWOMAN  
(smiles)  
Think you can come up to scratch.

ROBIN  
We'll clip your claws, Catwoman!

BATMAN  
Unless you're ready to ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~  
come along quietly.

CATWOMAN  
I'm always quiet, Batman.  
(she smiles, speaks quietly)  
Catpack. Now.

And the Catpack leaps at the Dynamic Duo in a flourish  
of claws, clubs, etc.

ANGLE ON FIGHT

As it rages, Catwoman poses herself, around the edged.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

She flexes her gloves - and gleaming claws appear.

CLOSE ON ROBIN

He's SLUGGING Claw - as Scratcher seizes him - for  
a moment, Robin's held.

ANOTHER ANGLE, INC. CATWOMAN

In thatmomen, she darts forward, slashes at his  
Batbelt - cutting it lose. Then she darts away -  
as Robin tears free - SLUGS Claw. But Scratcher kicks  
the belt out of sight.

CLOSE ON BATMAN

Rip, Slasher and Catspaw are around him - they leap in -  
seize him - but he dodges - blocks one, trips another,  
SLUGS the third.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

Dismayed. She turns - WHISTLES.

## WIDER ANGLE

As KITTEN APPERS, in response to the WHISTLE. Catwoman gestures, and Kitten leaps at Batman. Batman starts to slug her - stops, horrified.

BATMAN

Stop! I can't strike a ~~woman~~ girl -

And as he gently, but firmly puts Kitten aside - Catwoman leaps for him - SLASHES away his Batbelt, and Slasher swings a fist at him. Batman dodges - whirls - grabs for the Batbelt, but Kitten grabs it up - hurls it far away, falling with a DISTANT CRASH. Simultaneously, Batman is leapt upon by ~~the~~ Rip and Catpaw - but he ducks - CLONKS their heads together. They reel back.

## CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

She CATERWAULS.

## FULLSHOT

The Catpack breaks away from Batman and Robin - leaving them isolated. Slasher and Scratcher whirl, sieze one of the long table - whirl it around, as a barrier - and then the entire Catpack races off.

## CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN

After them!

~~KNEXX~~ WIDER ANGLE

Batman and Robin leap up onto the table - as the Catpack is streaming out the rear door. But as they do - a pile of furs cascades down onto them, pushed by Kitten. Catwoman LAUGHS -

CATWOMAN

Catch - Batman!

And she hurls a gas bomb! It arches over - EXPLODES, in a cloud of mist. Kitten's caught in it, too - and Robin sags. Batman~~xx~~ holds his breath, drags Robin out of the mist, then picks up the dazed Kitten, carries her clear. Meanwhile, the rear door SHUTS; Catwoman and her pack have gone.



## CLOSER SHOT

Batman holds Kitten, who coughs, sneezes - comes to.  
She goes rigid, then slumps. Robin's rising, shakes his head.

KITTEN

You've got me, Batman.

ROBIN

Who're you,

KITTEN

They call me - Kitten.

K

~~EXXMAN~~ ROBIN

Holy job corps! An apprentice Catwoman!

KITTEN

I was - but no longer! Not after  
the way she abandoned me here!

BATMAN

Luckily, you discovered in time  
that Catwoman is as false a feline  
as you can find!

ROBIN

If we could only find her!

KITTEN

Why, she's at the -

Kitten GASPS, horrified, claps a hand over her mouth.  
Batman alerts.

BATMAN

If xyou'll cooperate with us now,  
Kitten - it'll count heavily, at  
your trial.

KITTEN

Really, Caped Crusader,

~~ROB~~ BATMAN

My word on it. We'll both testify  
on your behalf.

ROBIN

Sure. Capture's only the first  
step to rehabilitation.

BATMAN

Well put, Robin.

Kitten looks at them, and nods decisively.

KITTEN

Well, I know this much. Catwoman has a hidden hideaway, concealed behind a cave.

ROBIN

A cave? In Gotham City?

KITTEN

A very special cave - inside the Gotham City Zoo. It leads to a secret tunnel - down into the Cat's Nest.

BATMAN

Hmmm. Tricky.

ROBIN

Batman.

He gestures to one side. Batman hesitates, nods, smiles apologetically to Kitten.

BATMAN

Excuse us a moment, Kitten.

She smiles quickly, nods, as they move aside.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN

(low-voiced)

Batman - ~~xxxxxx~~  
I think Kitten's the same breed of Cat.

BATMAN

You don't trust her?  
(smiles)

Good thinking. I agree. But - if she leads us into a trap - the Catwoman will have to be there!

ROBIN

Golly - you're right!

WIDER ANGLE

BATMAN

All right, Kitten. Let's go!

They turn, head for the front door.

EXT. FULLSHOT STREET

As they exit, cross to the Batmobile.

CLOSER ANGLE

BATMAN

First - we'd better put on the  
spare Batbelts. Just in case.

Robin nods, reaches into the compartment, removes the  
planted fake Batbelts, hands Batman his. They put them  
on. Robin frowns.

ROBIN

I must be ~~makingxxxxxx~~ getting  
fat. This belt's tight.

BATMAN

(sliding behind wheel)  
You need exercise -

ROBIN

Right! And I want to get it  
chasing Catwoman up a tree!

KITTEN

I guess I'll have to sit on your  
lap, Boy Wonder.

She slides in. Robin GULPS, embarrassed, shy, stiff.  
A ROAR - and the Batmobile races away.

BATFLIP TO:

EXT. FULLSHOT GOTHAM CITY ZOO

ANGLE ON GIRAFFE (STOCK)

BIGHEAD CU GIRAFFE

A HISS, the Giraffe's head turns - the mouth opens,  
and Catspaw peers out, HISSES AGAIN.

CLOSE ON ZOOKEEPER

He turns - and it is SLASHER. He looks off.

HIS POV ON BATMOBILE

CLOSE ON SLASHER

He smiles - gestures an okay, walks on.

## FULLSHOT BY CAGES

The BATMOBILE DRYVES INTO SHOT, halts. Kitten gets out, points at a cage. It's empty. Batman and Robin get out. The Cage has an artificial cave at the rear.

BATMAN

That cage, eh,

KITTEN

Right ~~xxx~~ to the rear - in that cave.

(with elaborate casualness)

I'll wait for youx out here, Caped Crusaders.

ROBIN

We wouldn't dream of it, eh, Batman,

BATMAN

~~Max~~ No - we insist you accompany us, Kitten.

KITTEN

But -

(hesitates, shrugs)

If you sayx so.

She opens the gate, walks into the cage. In the BG the Zookeeper (Slasher) is strolling up. Batman and Robin lookx at eachother in surmise, hitch their belts, follow Kitten inside. Kitten walks over to what looks like a flat rock, steps onto it, points at the cave.

KITTEN (CONT)

Right in there.

(smiles sweetly)

Would you like me to lead the way,

ROBIN

Gosh, Batman - maybe we had her wrong!

BATMAN

It's possible. The Catwoman may have cooked up another kind of chicanery.

(grimly)

But we'll go in. There are anumber of ways to skin a cat!

## ANGLE PAST THEM ON GATE

As Slasher SLAMS and locks the gate. The Dynamic Duo whirl - then turn farther as Catwoman appears at the bars, LAUGHS.

CATWOMAN

Right, Batman! BUT I know them all!

BATMAN  
D'you think you can keep us  
imprisoned in this cage, Catwoman,

CATWOMAN  
Long enough, Batman!  
(to Kitten)  
Kitten.

CLOSE ON KITTEN

She smiles, triumphantly.

KITTEN  
Ready!

WIDER ANGLE

CATWOMAN  
Kitten decoyed you deftly.

ROBIN  
But she's in here with us!

CATWOMAN  
Not for long. She's standing on  
a catapult!

CLOSE ON KITTEN

She kicks the "rock" on which she stands - and it  
SNAPS up - flipping her into the air, OUT OFSHOT.

ANGLE UP AT KITTEN, IN MIDAIR

Doubles up, tumbling.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

Staring.

CLOSE ON AREA OUTSIDE BARS, CATWOMAN, KITTEN

As Kitten lands on her feet - INTO SHOT, deftly.

CATWOMAN  
Good girl!

WIDER ANGLE

Catwoman turns, LAUGHS at Batman, Robin.

CATWOMAN  
Catch on, Dynamic Duo, You're about  
to become Catfood!  
(she MEOWS)

INT. CAGE ANGLE PAST BATMAN, ROBIN ON ~~XXXXX~~ TUNNEL

A ROAR - and down the tunnel - a barred passageway between cages - comes several LIONS, as another of the Catpack lifts the door, opening into the cage! Batman and Robin go for their Batbelts.

BATMAN

Batarangs -

He stops - lifts his hand, covered with a mealy substance. Robin does the same.

ROBIN

Batman - ~~xxxxxx~~ what's this!

BATMAN

I'm very much afraid - these aren't out Batbelts!

CATWOMAN

Right, Batman! They're my Batbelts! But you've got 'em now!

(laughs)

And it should be interesting - they filled with catnip!

As the first lion ROARS, bounding into the cage. Batman and Robin back up, to the bars. Catwoman LAUGHS. More Lions enter cage.

ROBIN

It looks grim, Batman!

CATWOMAN

It looks purrfect!

(beat)

How d'you like my little game of Cat - and Mouse!

(beat)

You're going to play two culinary charades, Caped Crusaders! First - Mouse. And then - Aliment!

She laughs again, turns, beckons to her Catpack. Kitten looks upset, but follows. Catwoman turns a last time.

CATWOMAN

~~xxxxxx~~ You'll make me a splendid sacrifice to Bast! Good hunting!

She MEOWS. The Lions ROAR in response.

CLOSER ANGLE ON LIONS

Padding TOWARD CAMERAS.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

BATMAN

(tries to be light)

Well, chum - the cats are out of  
the bag. And we're in it!

~~Sm~~ Robin manages a return smile, then they both crouch,  
prepared to defend themselves.

TITLES:

ARE THE CAPED CRUSADERS TO BECOME CATMEAT,  
DO THE DYNAMIC DUO DODGE DIGESTION?  
WILL THE TRICKY TABBY TRIUMPH?  
CROSS YOUR BATCLAWS FOR LUCK -  
AND TUNE IN TOMORROW NIGHT - SAME TIME,  
SAME CHANNEL, SAME CAT RACK!

FADE OUT:

PART TWO:FADE IN:REPRISE:

- 1) A BLACK CAT                      Outside the prison.
- 2) A FELINE FELON                  Catwoman hugs cat, removes collar.
- 3) A CUNNING CRAKSHOUT            The Guard held, gassed.
- 4) CALL FOR THE CAPED              Gordon on the redhotline.  
CHASERS
- 5) AND A RAPID RESPONSE           Batmobile zooming out of cave.
- 6) A HI-FI HINT                      All listening to wire recorder.
- 7) LEADING TO A TV                  INT. ~~Smk~~ Studio, Model pointing.  
STUDIO
- 8) LEADING TO A SABLE              SABLE ON SLED  
COAT
- 9) LEADING TO A CATCHASE          Cat chased by dogs and sled.
- 10) AND THE SABLE'S                Catwoman seizes the sable, dropping  
SNATCHED                            Leopardskin coat.
- 11) LEFT HOLDING THE                Batman holding leopardskin coat.  
COAT
- 12) ~~WXXEM~~ FAKE FUR EQUALS       Talking to Madame Felice.  
CUNNING CLUE
- 13) WATCHOUT! CATWOMAN            REAR view on Felice - showing tail.
- 14) AND HER CAT TRAP                Batman and Robin inside Fur Co.
- 15) FAKE BATBELTS                   Catwoman replacing Batbelts.
- 16) ~~AXSTARRED~~ THE FUR              Fight inside building.  
FLYING
- 17) THE REAL BATBELTS               Batbelt hooked, hurled away.  
BUSTED
- 18) ONE OF THE CATPACK            ~~KITTD~~ Close on Kitten.  
HAS A CHANGE OF HEART
- 19) MAYBE                            CU Kitten - winking.



- 20) OR MAYBE NOT!                   Int. cage at zoo.
- 21) CATWOMAN APPEARS               Catwoman outside the cage.
- 22) PERFIDIOUS KITTEN           As she's taking off.  
CATAPULTS OUT
- 23) CATWOMAN ISSUES A           Lions coming in.  
DINNER INVITATION
- 24) WITH BATMAN AND           The Dynamic Duo stand crouching,  
ROBIN ASMAIN COURSES!       facing the lions.

FADE OUT:

ACT ONE:

INT. CAGE FULLSHOT DAY

The Lions ROAR. Batman and Robin look around, up, at each other.

ROBIN  
Holy dinnerpail - what a way to go!  
(glares at Lions)  
I hope I give 'em indigestion!

BATMAN  
We'll give them something better!

ROBIN-  
A good fight!

BATMAN  
No. Exactly what they want!

ANGLE ON LIONS

Approaching, threatening. They crouch.

CLOSE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN  
Us,

BATMAN  
A lion, Robin, is a just a giant cat.  
And like all cats -  
(fumbling at his belt)  
- is extremely fond of -

ROBIN  
Catnip!  
(yanks off his own belt)

BATMAN  
Exactly. Catwoman outsmarted herself,  
when she coated us with catnip -  
(lifts belt)  
- thus providing us with a diversion!

And he hur<sup>ts</sup> his belt.

CLOSE ON K LIONS, CAVE

As the belt lands, inside the cave - the lions whirl, enter it. SNARLS, PURRS, pour out.

ANGLE ON BATMAN, ROBIN

ROBIN

Maybe the lions are rolling in  
catnip - but we aren't in clover yet!

BATMAN

Because we're caged,  
(smiles)

But - we can tunnel our way out, Robin!

He gestures at the cage tunnel, through which the lions entered. Robin lights up, ducks into the tunnel. Batman follows, drops the tunnel gate behind them, as they move out.

BATDISSOLVE TO:

INT. BATCAVE (STOCK)

As the Batmobile ROARS IN. Batman and Robin hop out.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Alfred ~~xxx~~ trots up to them, concerned, agitated.

ALFRED

How fortunate you've returned, sir!

BATMAN

Oh, I something afoot, Alfred,

ALFRED

Mrs. Cooper, sir. She's quite agitated.  
It's after your dinnertime!

BATMAN

Well - tell her we're not hungry,  
Alfred.

(smiles)

~~We~~ As a matter of fact, we just attended  
~~xxxxxxx~~ a dinner.

ROBIN

Mmmhmm . At the zoo.

ALFRED

Ah! Mrs. Cooper will be pleased to hear  
that. She approves of your zoological  
hobbies, Sir.

BATMAN

I intend to take up a new one, Alfred.  
(beat, grimly)

I plan to tree a certain cunning Cat!

ROBIN

But - how?

BATMAN

By virtue of the clue that the  
Catwoman let slip - at the lions' cage!

BAT FLIP TO:

INT. GORDON'S OFFICE DAY

Gordon, OHara, Batman and Robin.

GORDON

~~WxxxxxxxxxxxxTxxxx~~ A clue?

OHARA

From the Catwoman,  
(smiles)  
She slipped up, eh?

BATMAN

One word's worth.

ROBIN

Gosh, Batman. I can't remember a  
thing.

BATMAN

Her parting taunt; in which she  
described us as a "splendid sacrifice  
to Bast."

He waits. The others frown.

OHARA

(cautiously)  
Could she've been meanin' - "beast,"

ROBIN

Bast - Bast -

BATMAN

Come, come, Robin. You're forgetting  
your basic Archeology. Bast - was the  
Cat Goddess of Ancient Egypt!

ROBIN

Of course!

GORDON

Naturally!

OHARA

Ah - yis...

(beat)

To be honest, I'm a bit rusty  
on me ancient Egyptian, Caped Crusader.

GORDON

Bast, eh.

(nods, then frowns)

But - what does it mean. That  
the Catwoman's a Cat worshipper,

ROBIN

A very special cat, eh, Batman.

(to Gordon)

If you're familiar with the Egyptian  
Wing of the Gotham City Museum -  
there's a statue of Bast on exhibit.

GORDON

(lights up)

The Jeweled Cat!

BATMAN

As the more - lurid tabloids have it.

OHARA

Of course! Emeralds - sapphires -  
rubies - all stuck into the gold  
of the statue!

(awestruck)

It's worth millions!~~XXXX~~ BATMAN

And archeologically speaking - it's  
priceless. A tempting target for  
that malevolent Manx minx!

GORDON

It's diabolical! That Jeweled  
Statue is a public trust!

BATMAN

I'm afraid we'll have to accept the  
fact, Commissioner, that the Catwoman  
simply has no sense of public  
responsibility.

(shakes his head)

She exists but to plunder.

ROBIN

But this time - she'll blunder instead!

OHARA

(laughs)

That's a good one, Boy Wonder!

BATMAN

Let's not celebrate prematurely.  
We have to discover her plan -  
intercept her attack - and foil it!

~~XXXXXX~~

ROBIN

Holy headaches - you're right!  
Where do we start.

BATMAN

With a "B" - as in "Bast!"  
(turns)  
Let's go!

And they're off.

BAT FLIP TO:

INT. GOTHAM CITY MUSEUM, EGYPTIAN WING DAY

Sarcophagi, tumuli, statuary. But the central figure is a large, golden statue of a Cat - the traditional seated Cat, studded with gems. The Cat is in a glass case. Batman and Robin are looking at it, accompanied by a GUARD.

GUARD

Believe me, Batman - there's no  
possible way to steal that!  
(gestures)

~~Exaxx~~ The case is made of tempered  
shatterproof glass - alarms are  
rigged at every point - the statue  
itself is fastened down securely -  
(laughs)

It'd take a day just to cut it loose!

BATMAN

Perhaps. But I'd like to add a few  
protective refinements of my own.  
Just in ~~the~~ case...

The Guard shrugs. CAMERA PANS TO END OF HALL, SLASHER

Slasher starts around the flank of a statue - stops.

ZOOM IN TIGHT ON SLASHER

He blinks - gapes - then recovers, whips out of sight.

CLOSE ON SLASHER BEHIND STATUE

He peers cautiously.

HIS POV ON BATMAN, ROBIN, GUARD

BATMAN  
Now, this is our plan...

BATDISSOLVE TO:

INT. CATPACK HIDEOUT

Batwoman is seated on her chair, covered with the sable,  
Kitten by her side. The Catpack is ranged about,  
all listening to an agitated Slasher:

SLASHER  
...his plan's to set up a  
stakeout. Batman and the Boy  
Wonder are gonna hide inside  
two of the mummy cases -

CATWOMAN  
(amused)  
In case Mummy comes to call.  
(laughs)  
Well - I shall come - see -  
and conquer!  
(nods)  
Good dirty work, Slasher!

SLASHER  
(deprecatingly)  
I'm just naturally sneaky.

CATSPAW  
(nervously)  
But how're we going to carry it  
off, Catwoman.

CATWOMAN  
(rises imperiously)  
Quietly!

RIP  
But - we'll have to cut it loose -

CATWOMAN  
Deftly.

SCRATCHER  
And avoid the alarms.

CATWOMAN  
Soundlessly.

KITTEN  
But - the Caped Crusaders! How'll  
we deal with them,

CATWOMAN  
(coldly)

Finally.

BAD DISSOLVE TO:

EXT WAYNE MANOR DAY

VOICE (OS)  
Unaware of the Catwoman's Cruel  
Catechism, the Master of Stately  
Wayne Manor, and his plucky young  
ward, enjoyed a day of relaxation...

INT. WAYNE LIVINGROOM DAY

Dick's holding a skein of yarn, as Aunt Harriet ~~xxxx~~ winds  
it into a ball. Alfred is dusting. Bruce is reading.

AUNT HARRIET  
Bruce dear, you seem simply enthralled  
with that book.

BRUCE  
Archeology, Aunt Harriet.

AUNT HARRIET  
How dry!

DICK  
But Aunt Harriet - we moderns can  
learn many things from the experiences  
of the ancients.

BRUCE  
Well said, Dick.

AUNT HARRIET  
Oh - you are growing up, Dick Grayson!

BRUCE  
(closes book, rises)  
Will you excuse us, Aunt Harriet.  
I planned an expedition to the Museum.

AUNT HARRIET  
But - doesn't it close shortly,

DICK  
Tonight, there's a - special event.

Aunt Harriet nods vaguely, and Alfred comes over, bows,  
slips the yarn off Dick's hands, onto his own.



DICK (CONT)  
Thank you, Alfred.

Alfred bows, as Dick hurries after Bruce, into the study.

INT. STUDY

Bruce is at the bust of Shakespeare, thumbing the controls.

BRUCE  
A very special event, eh, Dick,  
(as doors open)  
To the Batpoles!

They race for the poles.

INT. BATCAVE

Down they slide - now Batman and Robin - and into the Batmobile - and off!

BATFLIP TO:

EXT. FULLSHOT MUSEUM

INT. EGYPTIAN WING MED.SHOT

Batman and Robin enter, with the GUARD. Two of the upright sarcophagi are open, next to a number of similar ones.

GUARD  
Everything's set up, Caped Crusaders.  
(gestures at cases)  
Nobody'll ever suspect you in them.

BATMAN  
Good work.  
(to Robin)  
Robin.

Robin nods, steps backward into a case.

ROBIN  
Boy - is the Catwoman going to get a surprise!

BATMAN  
(closes lid on him)  
Let's hope so, R  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

~~XXXX~~

Batman gets into his own case, starts to close the lid, stops, looks sternly at the Guard.

BATMAN (CONT)  
Remember. Mum's the word.

The Guard nods solemnly, closes the lid. Then a BELL, OS.  
The Guard frowns, turns, exits.

EXT. REAR OF MUSEUM

A door's marked "MUSEUM-DELIVERIES". By it is an immense  
crate - and Slasher, wearing coveralls marked "KATT'S  
DELIVERY SVCE." The door opens, revealing the Guard.

GUARD

We're closed.

SLASHER

Yeah. That's why we're makin' the  
delivery now.

(holdsout slip of paper)

One statue of Osiris, for the  
Egyptian wing.

GUARD

What. Nobody told me about it.

SLASHER

(bored)

So take a look at the invoice, mac.

He gestures at the other side of the crate. The Guard  
frowns, walks around it, with Slasher. As he does,  
Catwoman - in her Madame Felice disguise - comes  
around the other, near side of the crate, and calmly  
walks in through the rear door. A moment, the  
Guard and Slasher reappear. The Guard shrugs.

GUARD

All right.

(signs slip)

I'll get a dolly - and move it in.

SLASHER

Okay. I'll help you.

INT. EGYPTIAN WING

As the Guard and Slasher bring in the crate, rolling it  
in on a dolly. They stop - and the Guard looks at it.

GUARD

Good enough. Let 'em open it in the  
morning.

SLASHER

It's your Museum. Which way out,

GUARD

I'll show you.

He turns, heads for the exit. But as they reach the end of the hall - Felice appears. The Guard sta5es.

GUARD  
The Museum's closed, Miss!

FELICE  
I'm from "Damsel" Magazine -  
(produces pass)  
I'm doing an article - on Egyptian  
Dress Design.

GUARD  
Tonight?

FELICE  
Of course.  
(sails on in)  
Right now.

Slasher shrugs, as the Guard looks helpless. Then the Guard hurries after her.

CLOSE ON GUARD, FELICE

GUARD  
(low-voiced)  
But you can't, Miss!

FELICE  
Why not. I have a press pass...

GUARD  
Not tonight! There's going to be a -  
(stops, looks around)  
Something's up! Batman and Robin  
are here.

FELICE  
(loudly)  
Batman and Robin - in here,  
Where?

She looks around. The Guard looks helpless - but as he does, Batman opens his mummycase lid, steps out.

FELICE (CONT)  
Batman!  
(looks around)  
Where's the Boy Wonder?

Robin opens his case - also comes out.

ROBIN  
Madame Felice.

FELICE

What~~x~~ are you two doing here,  
The Dyanmic Duo - sequestered  
in sarcophagi,

BATMAN

We have reason to believe there  
may be a criminal attempt. Later.

FELICE

How exciting!

ROBIN

And maybe - dangerous.

FELICE

Oh! In that case - you just pop  
back in. I'll come back another  
time.

(smiles)

I wouldn't want to interfere.

BATMAN

That's very kind of you.

FELICE

Oh - it was nossing. I am happy  
to cooperate.

She smiles, they pop back into their cases.

GUARD

Now - right this way, Miss.

"Felice" nods - the Guard turns, she pulls off her  
blonde wig - and SLUGS him with it. He starts to  
crumple - and Slasher races over, catches him, grins.  
Felice turns to the packing crate - and pulls one  
side open, like a door. Out pours the Catpack - and  
she gestures to the two sarcophagi. With trained  
preicison - the Catpack splits into two teams, eahh  
armed with rope - and each team winds the rope about  
one of the cases, tying the lids down fast.

ANGLE ON "FELICE"

As they do this, she shucks out of her disguise - standing  
revealing as Catwoman. Then she laughs, MEEOWS.

ANGLE PAST HER ON SARROPHAGI

The two tied cases heave - strain.

CATWOMAN

& Listen Carefully, Batman -  
be alert, Boy Wonder - you are  
about to participate in my  
climactic cat-caper! As Spectators!

BATMAN'S VOICE (OS)

(muffled)

I hope you haven't harmed the Guard,  
Catwoman!

CATWOMAN

He's enjoying a catnap, nothing more.

(to Catpack)

All right - let's be at it!

(to Slasher)

Slasher - cut the main power cable.

That'll take care of the alarms.

SLASHER

Right!

He trots off to a fuse box, opens it.

CATWOMAN

Scratcher - the Glass Claws!

Scratcher pulls on heavy gloves - flexes them - and  
shining claws pop out.

SCRATCHER

Ready!

CATWOMAN

Rip - the auxiliary power supply!

Rip pulls a battery out of the crate, with a pair of  
lights attached.

RIP

Set!

CATWOMAN

Claw - the catbar!

Claw pulls a prybar out of his pant leg.

CLAW

Go!

Catwoman SNIFFLES.

CLOSE ON ~~XXXX~~ SLASHER AT FUSE BOX

He reaches out a clawed paw - SLASHES the cabaa. Lights  
go out.

FULLSHOT

Rip hangs up the two lights - focused on the Bast statue. Scratcher leaps forward, scratches his claws down the joint of the glass case - and the front panel comes loose; he pulls it away.

ANGLE ON STATUE

As Claw puts the prybar under it - heaves strongly. a CRUNCH, a CRACK - it lifts.

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

Purring with delight. She looks off.

HER POV ON THE TWO ROPED CASES

Heaving.

ROBIN'S VOICE (OS)  
You won't get away with this!

CLOSE ON CATWOMAN

CATWOMAN  
Don't be catty, Boy Wonder.  
I am getting away with it!

FULLSHOT

The statue heaves up as Claw pries - then - it RIPS loose. Claw picks it up - stares at it. Catwoman crosses over, takes it from him quickly.

CATWOMAN  
Don't paw it!  
(cradling statue)  
What a caper! A creampiff!  
(briskly)  
All right. I'm heading back to the hideout. You clean up the details -  
(nods at roped cases)  
And I do mean the Dynamic Duo!

SLASHER  
Consider them done - in!

He LAUGHS, the others chime in. Catwoman lopes off, carrying the statue.

CLOSE ON ROPED MUMMY CASE

The painted eyes suddenly slide aside! And Batman peers out!

HIS POV ON CATWOMAN

As she rounds the end of the hall, and exits.

FULLSHOT HALL

The Catpack turns toward the two roped cases.  
Slasher gestures - and Rip aims the lights on them.  
Scratches flexes his claws.

BATMAN'S VOICE (OS)

Robin! NOW!

And at that - there's a RIPPING, RENDING NOISE - the  
bottoms are torn out of the cases - as Batman and  
Robin heave them up, over their heads.

SLASHER

That ain't possible!

BATMAN

It is - with fake mummy cases!

ROBIN

We were waiting for you, Catpack!

SLASHER

Get 'em!

The Catpack races forward - and Batman and Robin hurl  
the cases at them - dive into the fray.

ANGLE ON FIGHT

A brief, rousing battle, ending with the Catpack  
tumbled in heaps. Batman and Robin whirl - race  
for the exit.

EXT. REAR OF MUSEUM DAY

Catwoman has loaded the Statue into a small, black  
car, and now - she DRIVES OFF.

EXT. STREET BATMOBILE

Batman and Robin race to the Batmobile - leap in.

INT. BATMOBILE TIGHT ON CONTROL PANEL

Robin ~~touches~~ lifts a panel labeled: "RADAR VIDEO TRACER"  
He touches a button, as Batman STARTS THE ENGINE.  
And on the screen, a negative image of Catwoman and the  
Statue.

ROBIN

I've got her on the radar scanner.

BATMAN

Good. Keep her in focus -  
but maintain dalibration on  
the distance. She mustn't  
know we're after her!

Robin nods.

EXT. ANGLE ON BATMOBILE

It ROARS OFF.

FULLSHOT STREET

Catwoman races by - then the Batmobile.

ANGLE ON CORNER

Catwoman corners, races away down another street.

CMMERA PANS TO BATMOBILE

Approaching cautiously.

INT. BATMOBILE

Showing the screen.

ROBIN

She's heading north.

BATMAN

Of course. Her desination's  
obvious.

(smiles)

We won't follow her - we'll  
intercept her!

EXT. ANGLE ON BATMOBILE

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

It suddenly picks up speed, ROARS AWAY.

BATDISSOLVE TO:

INT. "DAMSEL" OFFICE DAY

As Catwoman enters, carrying the statue. She crosses  
to the row of Mannequins against a wall, takes one  
Mannequin by the outstretched hand - and pulls. The  
entire Mannequin comes out of the wall, revealing a  
Mannequin-shaped entrance. Catwoman darts through -  
and the Mannequin closes behind her.



## INT. CATWOMAN'S HIDEOUT

Kitten is curled up, on the sable coat, asleep.  
Catwoman enters - stops, sets down the statue with  
a THUD. Kitten blinks, sits up, stares.

KITTEN

You got it!

(awed)

What a cat burglar!

CATWOMAN

And they say Crime Doesn't Pay!

ANGLE PAST BATWOMAN, KITTEN ON REAR OF HIDEOUT

Batmanx and Robin step out.

BATMAN

It doesn't.

CATWOMAN

(incredulously)

The Caped Crusaders! But - you're  
in the Museum! Roped and abandoned!

ROBIN

Not exactly! The next time you ~~xxx~~  
contract to tie us up - make sure  
your clause is binding!

CATWOMAN

How did you know

BATMAN

That you were also Madame Felice,  
That your hideout used "Damsel"  
as a decoy,  
(smiles)  
Quite a while ago.

CATWOMAN

I don't believe you! How?

BATMAN

Your French accent.

ROBIN

It came and went.

CATWOMAN

And I'm going to do the same!

She leaps for the nearest exit. Batman's after her  
instantly. Simultaneously, Kitten runs the other way -  
and Robin gives chase.

MED.SHOT KITTEN, ROBIN

Robin tackles her - brings her down on a couch.  
A brief wrestling match - and she gives in.

KITTEN

All right! You've got me!  
(impressed)  
Gosh you're persistent, Boy Wonder.

ROBIN

The ~~xxx~~ right word, Kitten, is -  
dogged.

ANGLE ON BATMAN, CATWOMAN

She's dodging - ducking. He finally corners her.  
Catwoman smiles - as Batman approaches - and then  
she slashes out with her clawed glove, moving like  
lightning. But Batman dodges it deftly - seizes  
her wrist in a grip of steel. Catwoman arches -  
pulls - then stops, relaxes.

CATWOMAN

~~Xm~~'You're very strong, Batman.  
(softly)  
And fast. ~~Raxkxxxxxx~~Quick as a - cat.  
(beat)  
We ~~xxxx~~ could make a terrific team.

BATMAN

Not likely, Catwoman. We're on  
very different sides.  
(beat)  
And now - the game's over.

CATWOMAN

(arches, HISSES)  
Very well, Caped Crusader! But  
there'll be another round -  
and it'll go to me!

WIDER ANGLE

As Robin brings over Kitten, Batman shakes his head.

BATMAN

You will get everything that you've  
earned, Catwoman.  
(beat)  
In the penitentiary!  
(turns)  
Robin - call Commissioner Gordon. And  
tell him we've written finis - to  
another feline foray!

FADE OUT:

TAG:

FADE IN:

EXT. GOTHAM CITY PENITENTIARY DAY

INT. CELL BLOCK, WOMEN'S DIVISION

Bruce Wayne and Dick Grayson are walking & toward the cells, accompanied by Guard Blodgett.

BRUCE  
(looking around)  
Very interesting. And quite cheerful. Considering.

BLODGETT  
Thanks x to your League for Prison Reform, Mr. Wayne.  
(earnestly)  
It's not many rich young millionaires who'd take an interest in these hardened unfortunates.

DICK  
Just because we're fortunate, doesn't mean that we don't shoulder our responsibility as citizens.

BLODGETT  
Oh, it's x rare to hear thatx.'

BRUCE  
Now - may we see the - ah - clients.

BLODGETT  
Right.  
(turns marches)

ANGLE ON BLODGETT, BRUCE, DICK FROM INSIDE CELL

Blodget gives the CAMERA a hard look.

BLODGETT  
All right. Numbers 1601, 1602, 1602½ - front and center!

## REVERSE ANGLE ON CELLS

Two normal ones - and a smaller, wire-mesh affair.  
Catwoman, Kitten - and the black cat. All behind bars.  
Catwoman and Kitten look at Bruce, Dick - and  
turn away, in contempt.

KITTEN

Tourists.

CATWOMAN

Cheese eaters!

BRUCE

You're the notorious Catwoman,  
aren't you,

(to Kitten)

And her apprentice - Kittenx Galore.

CATWOMAN

A reformer. X

BRUCE

Who wants only to help you.

CATWOMAN

Help. From you. A man?

(laughs)

There's only one man I respect -  
and believe me, he's no help.

(respectfully)

Batman.

(eyes slitted)

I'd like to -

(lifts her hands as claws)

Get my claws on him!

But her hands soften, turn out - almost caressingly.  
Kitten sighs.

KITTEN

And - the Boy Wonder....

CLOSE ON ~~KITTEN~~ BRUCE, DICK

They look at each other, then back at the cells.

WIDER ANGLE

BRUCE

Then you refuse my aid,

CATWOMAN

Right.

She turns, walks to the rear of her cell.

KITTEN

So goodbye.

She turns, heads to the rear of her cell.  
Bruce and Dick shrug - then - a PURR.

ANGLE ON CAT, IN CATCELL

PURRING, nuzzling against bars. Dick stoops quickly,  
pets the Cat, which PURRS LOUDER.

DICK

Gosh, Bruce! At least there's  
one responsive feline here!

x

BRUCE

(also pets cat)  
Yes...and it's a beginning.  
(looks up)

If this wild spirit can respond -  
perhaps there's still hope...  
someday...somehow...

The Cat PURRS MORE LOUDLY.

FADE OUT:END